Reminiscences of the War of the Rebellion

NIGHT AT GETTYSBURG.

. The Fighting Which Followed the Second Day's Battle.

OUR LINES BROKEN

But Restored After a Savage Encounter.

> BY MAJ.-GEN. O. O. HOWARD, U. S. A. [COPYRIGHTED.-ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

XLVII.

Gen. Henry B. Lockwood, with a small brigade, "after a long and painful march from Baltimore," arrived at Gettysburg about 8 o'clock, July 2, and was assigned to the First Division of the Twelfth Corps. Gen. Meade had given Gen. Slocum a tem-

perary command of more than one corps, so that Gen. A. S. Williams took his (Slocum's) place at the head of the Twelfth. The First Division fell to a distinguished classmate of mine, Gen. Thomas K. Ruger. Gen. Geary, to whose tall form and splendid achievements I have often referred, had charge of the Second Division. Gen. Greene's Brigade occupied the left of Geary's line, next to Wadsworth, on Culp's Hill. We remember how these two divisions had intrenched, or barricaded with logs and stones, their position, in an irregular line through the woods and low ground from Wadsworth to McAllister's

THE TERRIBLE AND DOUBTFUL BATTLE raging on our left had called-first, for the Fifth Corps, and taken it from Slocum, and then, later, the Sixth Corps, to be massed near Big Round Top, and, finally, the Twelfth, except the one brigade of Gen. Greene. This, Gen. Williams left behind to occupy and hold the whole Twelfth Corps front. Lockwood's little brigade, going with Pager's Division to the rear of Hancock, fell under the eye of Gen. Meade himself. flank march already named of two brigades. About sundown he directed Lockwood where to put his troops into position for effective work. It is uncertain, according to the recerds, just where Lockwood started. He tion, lying quietly under the cover of the deployed "near a battery;" and he says, after | Cemetery Hill on its north side, suddenly, giving his formation in two lines, "thus formed, these regiments under my charge advanced about one mile, a portion in doublequick, amid the most terrific firing of shells the same time with Early? The answer is Forgets the night dews when the noontide glows. and musketry, to and beyond the extreme that he was governing himself by the front, driving the enemy before them and entirely clearing the field." He speaks of brigade of James H. Lane, of A. P. Hill's retaking a battery, of the dead and wounded | Corps. Certainly this was fortunate for us, passed over, of bringing off the wounded

by Gen. Bartlett's, of the Sixth Corps, accomplished in the neighborhood of Little Round Top, and at about the same hour, probably a little before.

the field.

trenchments on the extreme right. Geary's traordinary combat.

ments look into

THE CAMP OF THE CONFEDERATES.

tie Round Top. at the best,-judging by natural obstacles and | whom I have before mentioned, a generous artificial hindrances, behind which are the and co-operative commander, also sent two . bravest of our infantry and a mighty con- of his regiments to my aid. One of them, centration of artillery,-he has assigned to the 106th Pa., was put by Gen. Ames on his him a task not easy to be performed. Under front, where it remained, doing good service, these circumstances few Generals ever suc- till morning; the other, the 71st Pa., for ceed in getting many brigades to act simul- some reason not explained, returned to Gen. taneously, especially where the ground is Webb without orders. It appears as if the exceedingly broken and wooded, where but | Colonel was offended because "an Adjutant- | He does not die who in a noble cause few of the troops can see each other. "Stone | General directed me [him] to proceed to the wall" might have inspired and impelled front." He may have gotten too far out in

Jones, Stewart, Nichols and Walker-that bled over rocks and stones, forded Rock
Creek, drove in and captured a few skirmishers and small detachments, and quietly
took possession of Ruger's works; but sudtenly from the direction of Culp's Hill he
mountered

and his men were falling rapidly, so
that at last he gave up the struggle.

Every effort against Culp's Hill, on either
flank of it, had come too late to
be of any avail in the way of help to Gen.

Lee's main attack on our left by the Round

On plain, and mountain side,
Beneath the wave, and by the river-tide,
So let them rest
Upon their country's breast!
Through them she lives, with head no longer bowed
Among the nations, but erect and proud!

Washed clean of wrong and shame!

Her freedom never more an empty name,
And all her scattered stars as one again!

A MOST ANNOYING FIRE.

a little on his left as a pivot, until he could bring an oblique fire upon the two lines of Jones and Nichols. Johnson, perceiving this danger menacing his right, turned and attacked Greene's front and right near the Culp's Hill with those two brigades nearest and immediately available. Again and again the assault is renewed with a sort of angry fury and always as coolly repulsed. At least four distinct and fruitless charges were here made Greene's men were sheltered and lost but few. The Confederates piled up their dead and wounded to little purpose. One brigade commander (Gen. Jones) fell among the assailants, and the other was obliged at last to discontinue the useless enslaught, but not | dent of the terrible battle of the 2d of July till between 9 and 10 at night.

GEN. WADSWORTH had so extended his lines as to strengthen Greene's, giving him perhaps one regiment of his own for reserve. In his report Gen. Greene remarks: "As soon as the attack commenced I sent to Gen. Wadsworth, commanding the division of the First Corps on our left, and to Gen. Howard, commanding | many of us within the same intrenchments. the Eleventh Corps, * * * for assistance, to which they promptly responded." He then gives the regiments sent, namely, the 6th Wis., 14th Brooklyn and 147th N. Y. from the First Corps; also, 82d Ill., 45th N. Y., 61st Ohio, from the Eleventh Corps. My own record says: "Afterwards Gen. Greene, of the Twelfth Corps, came and thanked me for the good service done by this brigade. * * * Lieut.-Col. Otto, of Gen. Schurz's staff, present with it, was highly commend- for a brief consultation at Gen. Meade's

tion. Somehow it always affected me the offensive?" We voted to remain, and strangely to behold a hearty and fearless | we voted not to attack. Gen. Lee, on his chances of ever seeing him again. So I felt | determined me to continue the assault next as Otto went forth that night into the gath- day."

ering gloom. I count among THE REMARKABLE PROVIDENCES at Gettysburg the want of concert of action among the Confederate commanders. When Edward Johnson gave the command "Forward," it was understood that Jubal Early would move at the same time; yet it was at least an hour later before Early began his attack. He waited for the return from the Yet as soon as one (Gordon's) had arrived be set his troops in motion. Early's First and Second Brigades, having been long in posiafter a new sport of artillery, spring forward to assault the Eleventh Corps. But why did not Ramsey's Confederate Brigade attack at Dimple again with smiles, and half forget adjoining brigade on his right, viz., the

for the two large brigades that did attackin ambulances, and then, after it was fully | the one of Louisiana and the other of North dark, of withdrawing from that portion of Carolina troops-were quite enough. It was no dream in those days long ago; after 7 o'clock when the first cry, shrill and From several officers mentioning this ominous, was heard in front of our Ames's Of answering thousands, quick with word and deed brave brigade and its charges, and especially Division. The Louisiana men, well named Gen. Hancock associating it with some of "Louisiana Tigers," came on with a rush, Humphrey's troops, I have concluded that broke through the front of Von Gilsa's it did, in the front of or near to Ziegler's Brigade and other points of our curved Grove, what Crawford's Division, supported front, and almost before I could tell where the assault was made our men and the Confederates came tumbling back together. Quickly they were among the intrenched batteries of Maj. Osborn. Immediately after this work closed, Ru- whose fire was intended strongly to support ger's Division, including Lockwood, turned that bastioned front of the Cemetery. Gen. back and undertook to go into its old in- Schurz and I were standing near, side by side. At my request he faced Col. Kriza-Division, which, under some blind guiding of nowski's Brigade about, probably now not staff officers or orderlies, had been led across over 800 men, and double-quicked them to Rock Creek and out of position, also man- the relief of Wiederich's battery. When aged, under Gen. Williams's orders, to get | they arrived the battery men had not left back late at night in the neighborhood of their guns. Ames's men assisting them with Greene's Brigade, which had wonderfully their rifles, they were wielding hand-spikes, sustained itself and the honor of its divis- abandoned muskets, sponge-staffs, or any ion and corps for several long hours of ex- thing they could seize, to keep the enemy from dragging off their guns. The batteries To understand this let us for a few mo- were quickly cleared and promptly used, but the broken lines were not yet restored. Gen. Hancock-not far off, not more than a Gen. Ewell, who now stands in the place quarter of a mile-"hearing a heavy engageof Stonewall Jackson, has with his Corps | ment" on my front, and judging the firing enveloped our right: Rodes in and near the to be coming nearer and nearer to his positown, Edward Johnson opposite our right, tion, caused Gen. Gibbon to detach the briand Early between the two. Ewell certainly gade of Col. S. S. Carroll to my support. had instructions to attack at the same time Col. Carroll was at that time a young man that Longstreet opened his fire opposite Lit- of great quickness and dash. His brigade was already deployed in the darkness at Why did he not? First, neither he nor right angles to the general front, and swep his Generals could distinguish Long-treet's along northward just to the right of Krizafiring; second, a portion of his command nowski, past the Cemetery fence and battehas been sent off, far to his left and rear, to ries, and on, on, with marvelous rapidity, In silence! Where are words to speak of thee? meet a force of "Yankees" reliably reported sweeping everything before it, till by his For us the budded laughter of the May to be turning his left flank. Naturally he de- energetic help the entire broken front was lays awhile to get back these troops, because, completely re-established. Gen. A. S. Webb.

such blind work. Certainly, Ewell did not. the dark; for he says that he was attacked on In all the annals of Earth's great may be,-Just about the time, when the last of his right and rear, where he lost three com-Geary's column was disappearing and the missioned officers and 11 enlisted men. As diligent Greene was endeavoring to so ex- soon as the lines were thus re-established. tend his one brigade as to occupy the roughly then, by the aid of Gen. Newton, who comfortified line just vacated, Confederate John- manded the First Corps, I was enabled to sen was moving forward his division, and shorten my front and have sufficient reserves Soubtless astonished at first to get reports to prevent the possibility of a similar break No less than man. On monument and urn Let their rich fragrance burn from his four brigades-namely, those of occurring again. Confederate Early MADE A FEW DESPERATE ATTEMPTS they were meeting with almost no opposi- to regain what he had just lost. One of his Drop their bright petals for the nameless dead. tion. Johnson went into the woods, stum- brigade commanders, Col. Avery, was killed, bled over rocks and stones, forded Rock and his men were falling rapidly, so

Tops, and had been vigorously and promptly Greene had drawn back his line, turning met with plenty of troops. But yet, as Geary, next to Greene, and Ruger, nearer McAllister's Mill, began to skirmish back in the night with the hope of resting within their strongly barricaded lines, they found to their surprise that these strong lines were held by at least two brigades of Confederate Edward Johnson. So that, taking up excellent positions for defense so as to bring an abundant cross-fire into those devoted woods and ravines east of Culp's Hill and west of McAllister's Mill, the troops threw | To Its Gallantry Was Due the themselves on the ground for a brief rest. Meanwhile Gen. Slocum, to use Williams's Corps, Sedgwick's, and the batteries, was diligently preparing, determined to regain the stony and log barricades which an incihad caused him to lose. So ended that day's conflict-

THUS FAR A DRAWN BATTLE. YLAN We had barely held our own on the recovered ground temporarily lost at the center, fought desperately and prevented extreme disaster on our left; but we had gone to sleep-Confederates and Union men,

The ground was covered with the groanings and the moanings of the wounded. While the soldiers were sleeping the medical men with their ambulances, their lanterns, and their stretchers, aided here and there by a Chaplain or a member of the Christian Commission, were going from point to point to do what little they could for the multitude of sufferers. Imagine, then, how we general officers felt in view of all this, as we gathered I remember well when Otto promptly First, "Shall we remain here?" Second,

[To be continued.]

For Secretary of the Interior. TO THE EDITOR: Gen. Chas. W. Blair is charter member of Wm. H. Lytle Post, No. 32, Fort Scott, Kan. His appointment as Secretary of the Interior would be hailed with delight by every ex-soldier in Kansas.-W. B SHOCKLEY, Fort Scott, Kan.

A POEM. Memorial Day. [Written by Miss Ina D. Coolbrith for Miss Nellie Decoration Day.

The sea tides ebb and flow; The seasons come and go, immer and sun succeed the cloud and snow, And April rain awakes the violet. Earth puts away Her somber robes, and cheeks with tear-drops wet

Change follows us on change Swift as the hours; and far away, and strange As the dim memory of night's troubled dream In dawn's returning beam,

The sad, but glorious years, Writ on the Nation's heart in blood and tears, It was no dream, the beat To arms, the steady tramp along the street

Unto their country's need. No dream the banners flinging, fresh and fair, Their colors on the air,— Not stained and worn like these Returning witnesses, With sad, dumb lips, most eloquent of those

Of those, on many a hard-fought battlefield From hand to hand that bore Their starry folds, and knowing not to yield, Fell, with a brave front steady to their foes Year after year the Spring steals back again, Bringing the bird and blossom in her train, seauty and melody :-

But they return no more! Over the unknown sea, Unto the unknown shore! Amid the pomp and show f the wild waves of battle, to and fro; hid the roll of drums, the ring of steel, The clash of saber and the flery hell

Of bursting shot and shell; The scream of wounded steeds, the thunder tones firm command, the prayers, the cheers, the War's mingled shouts of triumph and despair,

But not alone amid the battle wrack They died-our brave, true men. dark morass, within whose pathless deeps The serpent coils and creeps, Amid the poisonous breath Of crowded cells, and the rank, festering death Of the dread prison pen; From dreary hospital.

And the dear sheltering wall

Of home, that claimed them but to lose again, They passed away, the army of our slain! What words may speak of thee? Last sacrifice divine, Upon our country's shrine! Bravest and knightliest! We lay our sorrow down

Before thee as a crown; Is beautiful to-day
Upon the land; but nevermore for them.

Upon the land; but nevermore for them,
Our heroes gone, the rose upon its stem
Unfolds, or the fair lily shines to bless
Their living eyes with pure loveliness.
No song bird at the morn,
Greets them with gladness of a day new born.
No kiss of child or wife Warms their cold lips again to love and life, Breaking sweet slumbers with as sweet release.

They may not awake again! But from the precious soil,

Born of their toil, Nursed with what crimson rain, We pluck to-day the snow-white flower of peace

Renders his life. Immortal as the laws
By which God rules the Universe is he.
Silence his name may hold,
His fame untold But bounded by no span
Of years which rounds the common lot of man. Lo! he is one Henceforward, with the work which he has done, Whose meed and measure is eternity.

They are lost to us; they still are ours!
They do but rest. Cover their graves with flowers.—
Earth's fairest treasures, fashioned with that skill
Which makes the daisy's disk a miracle Like incense on an altar. Softly spread A royal mantle o'er each unmarked bed.

And lonely, scattered wide On plain, and mountain side,

The Brilliant Movement by Which Lookout Mountain Was Captured.

STAR DIVISION.

Success of the Movement.

TREATMENT OF HOOKER.

A General Who Claimed Prisoners He Did Not Take.

BY COL. WM. RICKARDS, 29TH PA., SECOND BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION, TWELFTH CORPS.

I have been reading Gen. O. O. Howard's Personal Reminiscences of the War of the Rebellion, and have been much interested, especially with those which relate to the Chattanooga campaign, from the battle of Wauhatchie, Oct. 28, to the battle of Ringgold, Nov. 27, 1863.

I also join heartily with him in his glowing tribute to the patriotism, ability and heroic energy of our grand and gallant Gen. "Fighting" Joe Hooker.

Gen. Howard's descriptions of what he saw are graphic and very fine; but in atheadquarters. Two questions were asked: tempting to give details of circumstances and movements of troops beyond his own volunteered to guide that brigade into posi- "Shall we remain on the defensive or take command he sometimes fails as a correct historian.

I have a diary in which I each day noted young man, after receiving an order, set | side, indicates his thought in his report of | every movement of my own regiment and forth without reluctance to execute it under the campaign in his peculiar, quiet way of many other circumstances connected with such circumstances that there were few writing, as he says: "These partial successes the movement of troops in our immediate neighborhood, and in which I also embodied each official report of the action taken by my own regiment in all the battles in which it was engaged, and from which I propose to tell you from actual knowledge just HOW LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN WAS CAPTURED.

After the battle of Wanhatchie I had many opportunities of meeting Gen. Hooker at his headquarters. My diary reads:

"Nov. 14. '63 .- Whilst on my rounds as officer of the day, I called at Gen. Hooker's quarters, as usual, to report and receive instructions. He asked me to dismount; saying he had just received a can of very fine pickled mishers from behind the immense rocks oysters, and he would give me a treat. Such an invitation was not to be slighted even by After advancing about one mile we came a modest soldier, and I was not long in upon what appeared to be a reserve, placing myself in position to surround and and the firing became severe. Capt. Milmake captive the unfortified bivalves.

eye seemed fixed on Lockout Mountain, the arm and side, several men were killed and point of which was directly in front of his many wounded. The enemy on the crest tent, and we could see with the naked eye above the palisades were firing from the movement of men on its slope and sum- gorges in the rocks, but they were too high mit, and their signal-flag waving from the to do our brigade much harm, but struck rock on the west side, a short distance south | those on our left farther down the hill. Col. of the Knob, or, as it is called, 'Preacher's Cobham had advised me if any large force Rock.' After sitting this several minutes | appeared on my right to change front and he turned his face toward me and said. | move by the flank. We had made more than 'Colonel, that mountain should be in our half the distance to the point of the mounpossession, and could be in 24 hours with tain when the skirmishers informed me a the force we have here in the valley. I will large body of rebels were behind a ledge of tell you how. I would send Geary, with rocks near the palisades. I made an oblique his White-Star Division, back to some point beyond Wauhatchie Junetion concealed from the rebels, to ascend the mountain and move along near the crest toward the point; while with Howard's Corps I would make a bold

dash at the crossing below the point. "'The breastworks they have on the slope above the crossing are too strong to admit the possibility of advancing in their front unless we can make a diversion in some other direction. This will be Geary's work; their breastworks on the flank and rear.

"The force of the enemy above the pali- harm, they held up their hands sades is small, and the artillery they have there cannot be depressed to reach us. The force in their works will be thrown into momentary confusion by Geary's attack, during which Howard can dash over and charge up the hill to the works. No troops

"I told him of the mill-dam near the junction, where a good crossing could be made in a short time, and where troops could ready for the movement to commence, and showed him a map I had drawn a short time | ized and began to surrender in squads of from before while at the top of Raccoon Mountain, five to 50, and finding it would take too from which I had a good view of all the many men to send them to the rear, they map he had spread on a table in his tent.

"Nov. 21.-Sherman's command are all time in, and have gone on toward Brown's Ferry. "Nov. 22 .- I have been ordered to occupy a hill on the left of our division and to

picket my front. 4 o'clock this morning received orders to them, with the left flank refused about a ent servant, call in my pickets and report with my regi- half face. The trees had been cut to form ment at Division Headquarters without slashings, which in front of our own works knapsacks and with one day's rations. Reported at 4:45 a. m. Met Gen. Geary on the the determination to succeed in our object road, and marched to Wauhatchie Junction. | they were hardly noticed. Some clambered Gen. Geary told me we were to take Lookout Mountain. I asked him as a favor to The right of the Third Brigade struck the give me, the right in the movement. He rebel works on their left flank; the 60th and said it was arranged that I was to have the 102d N. Y. losing heavily. The First Briright. The White Star Division was massed | gade soon swung around and attacked on on the flat ground behind the knoll in the the flank and front. The troops with Gen. following order: Second Brigade-Col. Geo. Hooker now crossed the creek and charged | der leading up to a ledge, and mounting it A. Cobham, of 111th Pa., commanding-con- up the hill, whilst the Second Brigade, far sisting of the 29th Pa., Col. Wm. Rickards, above all, pushed on to the point of the and 111th Pa., Lieut.-Col. Thos. M. Walker, mountain, where the flag of the 29th Pa. Third Brigade-Col. Ireland, of 137th N. Y. | was planted on the highest point gained on | quite a distance over the surface, but it was -60th N. Y., Col. Goddard; 102d N. Y., Col. | the day of the battle. Lane: 137th N. Y., Lieut.-Col. -: 149th N. Y., Lieut.-Col. Randal, and 78th N.Y. First Brigade Col. Candy, of the 66th Ohio They had thought it impossible for men to 28 the evening we marched into Lookout found next morning under the scythe. This 28th Pa., Col. Ahl; 147th Pa., Col. Ario Par- ascend the mountain near the top through | Valley and fought the battle of Wanhatchie | continued for several days, a fresh crop rewarddee; 29th Ohio, Col. Thos. Clark; 5th Ohio, the obstacles they had thrown in the way, at night. As it grew light others followed ing the early riser each morning. To-day all Col. R. L. Kilpatrick; 7th Ohio, Col. Creigh- and had not made any calculation on such us up; among the rest an officer came up the elderly Pike Township owls are disting ton, and 66th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. - And a movement

Gen. Whitaker's Brigade of the Fourth Corps as a reserve. "Gen. Geary called the commanding officers of brigades and regiments together and

built a bridge over Lookout Creek on the the enemy in the breastworks when we sionary Ridge, where the booming of cannon breast of the mill-dam, and the MOVEMENT COMMENCED AT 7:30 A. M.,

the 29th Pa. leading, and advanced up the mountain by the flank until we reached the wall of rock or palisades which surmounts the slope. The command then fronted and advanced in line of battle, extending from the palisades to the foot of the mountain near Lookout Creek, which runs close to the base of the mountain. Whitaker's Brigade followed at a distance of 300 yards in our

"The march was conducted in splendid order considering the nature of the ground to march over. The side of the mountain was cut into deep ravines, over which our men scrambled with a will and energy which seemed to reduce mountains into mole hills. I deployed Co. C (Capt. J. R. Millison) and Co. E (Capt. F. I. Sorber) as skirmishers, who advanced steadily, driving the rebel skir-



which covered the side of the mountain. lison, commanding the right of my skir-"Whilst eating, the Queral's mind and mishers, was severely wounded in the change of front on sixth company; the movement was executed in excellent order without loss of time or ground.

"Gen. Whitaker's men did not appear to understand this movement; for when from a high ridge they were crossing they saw my right moving back, they gave a cheer to encourage us, thinking we were retreating. The result showed the utility of this disposition of my regiment; for the enemy, who had expected to strike us on the flank, met by a rapid movement he can reach and strike | the full front, and, after firing a scattering volley, which was too high to do us much

IN TOKEN OF SURRENDER. I ordered my men to cease firing, when more than 200, under a Colonel and Major, surrendered in a body. I detailed Serg't Moore. of Co. E, to take these, with others, to the rear. He delivered them to Lieut. Jessup, could stand such an assault in flank, rear, 5th Ohio, and brought me a receipt for 305 officers and men.

"I now changed front by a left half wheel the left wing, and moved the right wing by the left flank oblique with the palisades. be concealed behind the knoll until all was | The enemy, who had been secreted in gorges and behind rocks, were becoming demoralvalley. He observed it attentively and were sent back to Gen. Whitaker, who made some notes and points from it on a claimed the honor of capturing them. This is positively untrue. All prisoners who "Nov. 20.-Sherman's command is coming | went into Gen. Whitaker's line were sent to him by order from the first line. All this

OUR LINE WAS ADVANCING

with remarkable steadiness from right to left, and soon come in sight of the breastworks of the enemy, which were "Nov. 24.-Cloudy, and heavy fog. At | built to face the crossing at the creek below we would have thought impassable, but with over while others crawled under the abatis.

"The enemy in the breastworks were now COMPLETELY OUTFLANKED.

Brigade was halted, but our skirmishers, low. with those cothe right of the Third Brigade, explained the plan of operations exactly as told me by Gen. Hooker nine days before.

The Pioneers and a detail from the 29th Pa.

The Pioneers and a detail from the 29th Pa.

The Pioneers and a detail from the 29th Pa. friendly messengers.

right only escaping.

The slope is too rough and steep here for a first to the top of Lookout Mountain.' Catchmovement in line of battle, but there is a ling his meaning in an instant, I said, 'Genfootpath close to the palisades leading to the eral, that is what I call buncombe. If it is by the flank close to the wall, which is here | mountain the day after the battle, and when from 75 to 100 feet high, and in some places | those who did capture it are here, you may is outside of a perpendicular. We met a have it; but I think it an empty honor.' body of the enemy, whom we repulsed, cap- said, 'You also claim the prisoners we sent turing four of them. Having advanced about half a mile we found ourselves on the flank of a line of the enemy far below us, and made disposition to move down on their flank, while our own troops, which we could see advancing, attacked them in front, when an order came to halt and maintain our position. A spur extending down the slope gave foothold for the front of the three companies, and we immediately commenced fortifying by piling the rocks and stones in

"This was at 2 p. m. The fog had been thickening since noon, but by this time it had formed a cloud so dense we lost sight of all objects more than 10 paces from us, whilst our clothing was saturated with the moisture. A spur similar to the one we occupied, about 100 vards distant, with a deep ravine between, was occupied by a body of rebels. The cloud conveyed sound so clearly, we could hear loud talk distinctly from their line, and of course they could hear us as well, and we soon received a message, 'Lookout, Yank, here comes some tobacco!' followed by the zip of a ball. The compliment was soon returned with, 'Lookout, Johnny, here comes some coffee!' with a corresponding accompaniment. This was kept up all the afternoon and evening. As not a man could be seen on either side they were but randon shots and but few were hurt, and those with the splinters of rock scattered by the balls, and one man badly hurt by a stone thrown from the top of the mountain. I asked Col. Cobham to allow me to push on to the Summertown road, on which we could reach the top and capture the men and artillery they had there, but he said the order to remain where we were was imperative. "About 10 o'clock p. m. we were relieved

western slope and ate our first meal of the energy and perseverance in assisting me to carry out the views of my superior officers. skirmishers, I cheerfully commend for the faithful discharge of their arduous duties. Capts. Johnson, of Co. B. Rickards, of K. and Lieut. Coursault, of A, who with their companies built the defenses at our farthest advance, I thank for their energy and success in covering our front. The thanks of the command are due to Ass't Surg. J. S. Bender and Hospital Attendant W. C. Cassidy, with the hospital knapsack, who closely followed the command and rendered such assistance to the wounded as exigencies of the case de-

"For my regiment I claim the honor of the extreme right in the movement, and of being the first to plant the National colors on the point of the mountain under the Knob, the highest position gained while there was an enemy on the mountain. The gaining of complete the joke in good style, you may this point was really the .

CAPTURE OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN: but had we not been ordered to halt we could have moved on to the Summertown road (which was but a short distance) and cut off the retreat of those on top; as it was, they prepared for another, so to speak, and there made their escape in the night, and crossed the Chattanooga Valley to Missionary Ridge, our General, you bet.-REAR RANK, Bridge

"My excuse for this long report must be the importance of the subject. Seldom in the history of the world has a movement of such magnitude been made, such difficulties overcome, such indomitable energy displayed to surmount all obstacles, as in the charge and capture of Lookout Mountain.

"A march in line of battle along the side of a mountain whose angle was little less than 45 degrees, crossing ravines whose sides seemed almost impassable, and this for a distance of more than three miles; performing field movements to repel attack, and all done (as described by those who were spectators) with a steadiness of movement seldom attained on level ground, is an achievement for which we may be excused for lauding our White-Star Division and our General who directed it.

"I have the honor to be, your very obedi-WM. RICKARDS.

"Col. com'g 29th Pa. "Nov. 25, 1863.-The night was cold, and though very tired, I did not sleep anv. All firing ceased at midnight. As soon as the day broke, with Capt. W. L. Stork, Co. I. we went back along the base of the palisades on the west side of the mountain.

"I wished to look into the crevices we

had passed the day before and ascertain if it were possible to climb to the summit. Near the Signal Rock, in a crevice, we found a ladfound another ladder leading to the top. We were soon up. The ground on the top of the mountain is flat, and we could see deserted. Capt. Stork found the rebel signal flag lying on the rock; it is a dark blue flag, the same we saw waving the evening of Oct.

"On arriving at the point the Second calling forth hearty cheers from those be-

"It was a beautiful, clear morning. The pushed on captured two pieces of artil- sun rose while I was standing on the edge. came up to them, and they continued until and the bursting of shells told the deadly they were uncomfortably near our line for combat of the day had commenced. Gen Whitaker came to me and said, 'That was a "Nearly the whole force of the enemy in | smart fellow that brought that flag up here. their works were captured, those on their I looked at him, I suppose, with surprise showing in my face, and asked, 'Why, General?' "Col. Cobham directed me to move on With a peculiar, knowing look, he answered: around the mountain to the eastern face. 'It gives him the honor of carrying the flag Summertown road. On this path we moved any honor to carry a flag to the top of back to you yesterday and two pieces of artillery our skirmishers captured and passed. We will endeavor to have these matters put

> "Col. Cobham made Gen. Whitaker take back the assertion about the prisoners and the artillery, but they did carry a flag to the top of the mountain the day after the battle."

in their proper shape.'

The effort to keep Gen. Hooker in the background, as described by Gen. Howard, is fully corroberated by Gen. Hooker's remarks to me at Ringgold, Ga., Nov. 29, while I was officer of the day. The General asked me to ride with him to Gen. Grant's quarters. On the way he told me that the capture of Lookout was a mistake, and had not the accident happened to the bridge he would not have had troops enough to have made a sensible demonstration. counted on Howard's Corps remaining with him, and had his plans all arranged. When that was taken, the accident left him withto him-new troops. But it had all turned out well, thanks to the indomitable courage and energy of the White-Star Division.

THE BITER BITTEN.

The Way the Recruit Got His Clothes Washed. To THE EDITOR: Among the new recruits sent to fill up our depleted regiment while we were camped at Vining's Station, Ga., was one named Patch, whom the boys delighted to tease on account of his ignorance of military rules and discipline and his general witlessness. He had not been many days in camp before he found it desirable to procure the services of a laundryman. Well, one of the "smart Alecks" of our company (every company in the army had 'em) directed him to go to a large white tent in rear of the briby the 39th Iowa, and marched back to the gade line (brigade headquarters), and told him he would there find a man who would be glad to do the job for him. Poor Patch "I cannot say too much in praise of the posted off to headquarters and found the officers and men of my command for their Brigadier with some officers sitting in front of his tent. He stepped up to him and said with his peculiar drawl: "Mister, I want to Capts. Millison and Sorber, commanding the get you to wash these clothes." The General looked up in astonishment and indignation at the man's impudence, but his verdant appearance gave him away, and the General took in the situation instantly; so, telling him to leave his bundle and call for it the next day, and he would have it ready for him, he dismissed him. But before doing so, he called his headquarter's guard and ordered him to go with the recruit to his regiment and bring to headquarters the chap who was soliciting patronage for him as a laundryman. When the offender was brought before him, he met him with an ironical laugh and said: "Well, soldier, you are a heavy joker, ain't you?" The fellow sheepishly admitted that he was. "That is right," said the General, "I like joking; I am a joker myself, from Joketown; and so, to take these clothes to the creek and wash them thoroughly," handing him the recruit's bundle. "Guard! go with him and see that he complies with my orders." And thus Haman was hanged on the gallows he had were no more pranks of that kind played on port, O.

How a Judge Learned Something. [Every Other Saturday.]

The late Chief-Justice Bigelow of Massachusetts was naturally hot-tempered, but of one occasion was brought to his bearings in way as effective as it was amusing. He was riding in a car which did not stop at Quincy. where he re ided, and as it was passing by, he pulled the rope and the train was brought to sudden stop. The conductor rushed into the car and demanded, "Who rang that bell?" "I did," said the Chief-Justice. "Why?" Because I wanted to get off:" at which the railroad official indulged in some remarks which were not complimentary and hardly respectful. The Judge afterwards complained to the president of the road, who promised to look into the matter. But he found that, although the conductor might have used hot language, the Chief-Justice was not without fault, and said nothing about it. When they next met, by chance, the latter demanded of the president whether he had reprimanded the conductor. "I spoke to him," was the reply. "Well, what did he say?" "He said that he was coming up some day to adjourn your court." The irate magistrate saw the point and did not pursue the investigation.

Stump-Toed Owls.

[Indianapolis Journal.] Why certain Indiana owls have stump toes: Years ago Uncle-Jimmy Frazier was the unrelenting enemy of the owl. One day a happy thought came to him. He took down his seythe and all one long Summer afternoon played a symphony upon it with an old-fashioned blue whetstone. When he finished it was of razoredged keenness. Placing a ladder against the chicken-house, he nailed the scythe high aloft. its keen edge skyward-a most inviting resting place. The old gentleman had calculated rightly, and half a hatful of owls' toes were with a flag and waved it over the crest, guished by their stump toes.